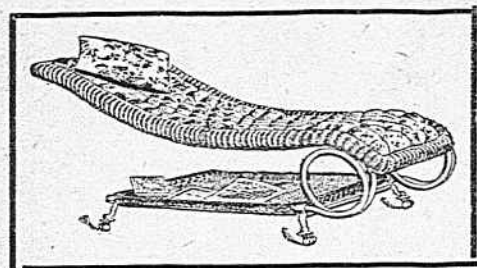


..Goal City.. House Furnishing Co.

THE WISE BUYER

takes advantage of the markets. Some are WISE but don't take the advantage because they neglect it. Take an hour and look over our store and we promise to remunerate you for the TIME. Refrigerators, Screen Doors, Go Carts, etc., at your own price. Come and see the Vibrating Spring Couch, the most complete and comfortable that has happened yet.



Simple, Strong and Comfortable.

..Goal City.. House Furnishing Co.

Cunningham Bldg. - W. H. Billingslea, Mgr.

QUAINT TYROLEANS

A PEOPLE WHOSE MOTTO SEEMS TO BE "WHAT'S THE ODDS?"

They Are Jolly and Light Hearted. With a Lurking Love For a Serenade—Their Costume and National Dance Are Both Picturesque.

The motto of the Tyrolean people seems to be "What's the odds?" They are as light hearted a race of men as may be imagined, and because their lightness is from the heart, it wears well. The Tyrolean is not the brightest man in the world, but he is a real man and he is a good fellow. He is a bunch of hearty instincts and amiable weaknesses, but in the center of the bunch, like a rod of iron in a bundle of fagots, are his personal courage and his dour independence. His instincts are right, and so he does not think very much; he does not need to. When in doubt he yodels. That is the only quarrel the world has with him.

Otherwise, as it has been held, one could no more quarrel with the Tyrolean than with the mountain goat. There is something goatlike in his temperament, although not in his disposition. The Tyrolean admits the likeness when he wears a goat tail in the brim of his hat. Even the yodel break in his voice is like the tremulous beat of the billygoat. And, like the latter, as his enemies declare, he leaps from jag to jag.

There is a legend that the Tyrolean drinks more than is good for him. A Viennese told me that "fruchtwein"—that is, hard elder and kindred unchartered beverages—was playing the mischief with the mountain people. In the music halls of Bavaria and Saxony I have seen him caricatured with a red nose and a gait that wobbled worse than his voice. But I have seen nothing in this land to justify the description. It looks like a libel.

The Tyrolean himself looks more like a joke than a crime. He carries an owl's wing or a bunch of turkey feathers in his hat; in place of a belt he wears a surcingle; his stockings begin above his ankles and end before they reach his knees, and his breeches, which are too short to cover his knees, have been well and succinctly described as breaches of etiquette. He is from six to seven feet high, and, added to that, he is "knee sprung." It comes, so an Austrian officer told me, from descending the hills too rapidly.

I asked him what sort of a soldier the Tyrolean made. "He makes a pretty bad one, for that reason," he said. "He marches to get over the ground rather than to keep step, and, when the regiment lines up on parade, his knees protrude." I suggested that these were disqualifications for a good peace soldier merely, and asked him what sort of a soldier the Tyrolean made in time of war. The officer thought a moment. "Well, he's the best we have," he concluded. "He shoots straight and he fights as if he loved it."

That remark sums up more than a little Austrian history. For centuries the Tyrolean has guarded the western gates of the Hapsburg empire against Italians and French and Bavarians and Saxons, and he has let nothing get past him. The insurrection of the Tyrolean peasants, with an innkeeper as their leader, against the rule of Napoleon is about the brightest spot in all the struggle of Europe against the Corsican. The innkeeper and his waiters, as history records, met the French veterans in battle on a bridge and threw them into the river. The enemy got "their warmest welcome at an inn," as the Tyrolean leader is reported to have remarked afterward. On even terms the French troops were never able to stand before the embattled innkeepers of the Tyrol. Then, as now, their charges were something terrible.

There were Bavarians with the French, and that was one reason, it is said, why the Tyroleans used them so roughly. The Bavarians are their kinsmen, they have been at odds for generations, and the Tyroleans are gradually getting all their mountain passes named after Bavarian and Saxon armies which they have trapped and captured there. They handled their German cousins with the enthusiasm with which a man drubs a poor relation.

The Tyrolean is jolly and light hearted, but he has a lurking love for a serenade, and he has never got into his thick head that it is logical to be ruled by any people without his consent. So throughout their history these brave peasants have always been streaming from the hills like a mountain torrent and flying at the throats of the enemies of Austria.

A thousand years hence the Tyrolean will probably be just about as he is now, a good farmer, an unrivaled shot and a pious and jolly citizen. The singing will be as bad and the dancing as good as ever, and while nobody interferes, the mountain country will let the world wag on. But whenever any of his rights are threatened the bow legged Tyrolean will set up a sterner jig.

The Tyrolean lass is the veritable "merry mountain maid" of the old song. By rights she should be homely. Honest hearts and homely faces are the valued heritage of all mountain peoples. But somehow the women of the Tyrol miss half of their inheritance.

They often possess a rustic beauty which comes with a shock of surprise to any one who has seen the bands of so called Tyrolean singers that appear in the music halls of Gotham.

The genuine native of these hills seldom travels farther than into the next valley, and it is much to be suspected that the men and women who wear his clothes and sing his songs abroad are members of the widely traveled race of the Teutons.

Climbing mountains, or, rather, going down on the other side, has played

baton with the gait of the men of the Tyrol. It seems to have helped the bearing of the women folk. A certain ease and lightness of carriage distinguish them. They are sure of foot and graceful in their walk and—which follows—trim in their persons.

Then they have noticeably small feet and neat ankles, a distinction which no other peasant people of Europe—and the Tyrol may almost be called a nation of peasants—shares with them. These qualities make the "schubplattler" dance, which they are very fond of and which is indeed the national dance, as pretty a spectacle as one would wish to see.

In these valleys it is performed by a young man and a young woman. The only thing she does is to spin about in a sort of demure rotation. The young man does several things. He yelps at intervals, he slaps his thighs with his hands, he thumps the floor with his feet, he prowls in a half crouching attitude on either side of his partner, who gracefully recedes before him, and now and then he catches her about the waist and whirls her around for a few measures. Then he releases her, and she rotates as before.

He contributes the fire and the earthquake, but somehow they are as naive compared with the still, small patter of her slipped heels. It is hard to define in what the charm of it all lies. It is natural, it is graceful, it is spirited, but modest, and it seems to become this mountain air. If one is minded of the caperings of a well behaved goat when he follows the movements of the young man, when he follows the movements of the young woman he is minded of the friskings of an innocent kid.—Cor. New York Mail.

HANDLING MONEY.

The Time It Takes to Count a Million One Dollar Bills.

A number of newspaper correspondents in the national capital were discussing treasury department affairs and the amount of money handled by the officials when the question arose, "How long does it take for the women experts in the treasury to count a million new one dollar notes, and how long does it take to count a million old one dollar notes?" This question was taken to the treasurer, who authorized one of his subordinates to prepare the following memorandum:

As to the time it will require to count one million dollars, you are informed that in handling new notes an expert in this office could count in a day of eight hours about fifty thousand dollars. Of course this refers to notes of the denomination of one dollar. In counting gold certificates of the denomination of ten thousand dollars each it would require but a short time to count one million dollars.

At this rate twenty days would be occupied in counting one million dollars represented by notes of the denomination of one dollar. However, it is hardly possible that any one could keep up to these figures for such a period, and it would be safe to add five days and say that one million paper dollars could be counted in twenty-five days.

Of silver dollars, forty thousand may be counted in a day of eight hours, which rate, if adhered to, would finish the one million dollars in twenty-five days, but it would be well to add five days here for the same reason and make it thirty days for counting a million silver dollars.

In counting old notes the conditions are much changed. There are five different kinds of paper currency—gold certificates, silver certificates, United States notes (greenbacks), treasury notes of 1890 and national bank notes. Remittances of mutilated currency may contain all these different kinds of currency. They may not be assorted properly by denominations and may be badly mutilated. Where cases of this kind occur the count is tedious and slow, but assuming that the currency sent is in accordance with regulations an expert could on an average count fifteen thousand dollar notes a day. This would require about seventy days to count a million one dollar bills in old notes of various kinds of paper currency.

Eating Bananas.

Discussing the British tendency to eat a banana before its time, the British Medical Journal says: "Before they are thoroughly matured they are apt to be insipid in flavor and to cause dyspepsia and other forms of intestinal disturbance. They should not be eaten before the skin is blackened in places or when there is any reluctance in the skin to separate from the pulp. Housekeepers know how bananas will change in the course of a single night from a manifestly sound condition to one in which the skin is blackened and the pulp soft and slightly discolored. Now, children infinitely prefer these last bananas to those that are apparently sounder, and it may well be that in this instance the natural inclination of the child covers more wisdom than the caution of its elders; in fact, experts say that the banana, like the melon, can hardly be in too ripe a condition for eating."

Portable Icons.

In the seventeenth century there was a great demand in Russia for portable icons, especially from members of a sect known as the Old Believers, who, as they were under the ban of a persecuting government, wished for icons that they could carry about and conceal with ease. Only Russian patience perhaps could have proved equal to the task of producing the delicately worked and almost microscopic objects that speedily became popular—a Last Judgment, for instance, represented on a background of a few square inches—but according to some critics it is in these things that Russian art is seen at its best. Small icons are sometimes found on soldiers killed in war.

Ask for Hall's—the best ice cream in Fairmont.

BOUNDARY LINE OF TWO STATES

FORGET THE MAINE

Plea That the Ill-Fated Hulk May Pass From American Minds.

From the St. Paul Dispatch.]

For more than six years the wreck of the Maine has numbered Havana's harbor. Now a man who has taken a contract with Cuban authorities to remove the obstruction caused by the presence of the remains of the battleship first asks our government if it has any objections. And it is said the request creates an embarrassment in the State, Navy, and other interested departments. Why embarrassed? The explanation given is that there is no provision in the law for abandoning a lost vessel of the navy, and, therefore, no assent can be given to abandonment.

We suspect that this thin reason masks another and the real cause of embarrassment. It is very singular that, during the four years of our administration of Cuba, when we were clearing cities, sewerage them, enforcing sanitary regulations, clearing the harbor of its accumulated filth, no attempt was made to remove the dangerous remnant of the Maine from the path of navigation. We recall, that, after the explosion, and when our government was employing divers to determine whether the explosion was internal or external, on which would hinge Spain's culpability, the request of Spain to assist in the examination was declined. When William E. Chandler, chairman of the claims commission, created under the treaty to decide what claims for damages arising out of Spanish acts should be paid by our government, he stated that before the commission could act upon the claims of heirs of those lost on the Maine it would be necessary to raise the wreck to ascertain, from the condition of the plates, the source of the explosion. But no attempt was made to determine that essential fact in disposing of those claims.

This hesitancy has given some ground for suspecting that the explosion was the result of carelessness of some one on the Maine and that the charge that it was caused by a Spanish mine or torpedo was unfounded. However that may be, even if the suspicion be well founded, it would not at this day do more than to correct an error of history. It would not restore Cuba to Spain, nor serve by a hair's breadth the course of events. There would remain sufficient justification for the action of the United States. There is no cause for embarrassment in the possible discovery that one of the Maine's magazines blew up and destroyed the ship.

Even if it would, we cannot see how the removal of the wreck is any concern of ours. Cuba has passed from under our control, save as the matters specified in the Platt stipulations. Cuba is free and independent, mistress of her harbors, and with sovereign right to remove from them any obstructions that hinder or endanger commerce. To any objections our government might interpose to removal of the wreckage Cuba might reply the principles of laches. We did nothing to reclaim the property while in possession of it; we have asked no permission to recover it since evacuation. So far from recognizing the Maine as existing save in sentiment, the navy has officially acknowledged her destruction. Another Maine has taken her place, the keel of which was laid in the following year of her loss. Let the wreck be raised, the truth established, whatever it may be, and the old ship forgotten, even if her story never can be.

Like a Jeweler's Window.

New York Press.]

Britishers who love to criticize everything American have now pounced upon the Duchesse of Roxburgh, formerly Miss May Golet, and say this young woman overdoes. It is true that since she became a peeress she has not denied glimpses of her magnificent jewels to the British public. The duchess is slight and when she arrays herself in one-half the jewels she owns she looks like a figure in the window of a jewel shop, say her critics. She wears an all-round crown of diamonds on state occasions. On this coronet are pendent diamonds that hang like fringe over her hair. The rim is upholstered in cream-colored velvet, and the jewel is held in place by jeweled pins. About the girl's throat are a massive collar and two strings of solitaire diamonds. She wears three ropes of pearls, one a short one of large pearls. Another of these ropes is festooned across her gown and fastened with the insignia of the Order of the Star of the Garter. Brooches, plaques and diamond bars fill in vacant spaces, and the duchess has a girdle buckle of diamonds and emeralds. Not only is her bodice a gleaming mass of brilliants, but her back also gleams with precious stones.

The best—Hall's ice cream.

MARYLAND AND WEST VIRGINIA SUIT AGAIN.

Almost All Evidence In, and Attorney General Bryan Hopes to Argue Case Before United States Supreme Court During October Term.

Liquidation Between Two States of Many Years' Standing—A Larger Spring and Larger Stream Than That at Fairfax Store.

Attorney General W. S. Bryan, Jr., is in receipt of a letter from E. H. Stancell, a lawyer at Oakland, Md., stating that the testimony in the disputed Maryland-West Virginia boundary case will be completed in a few days. West Virginia asks to submit additional evidence. Mr. Bryan hopes to be in position to argue the case at the October term of the United States Supreme Court and to bring to a speedy settlement a controversy which has existed for many years, first with Virginia, and then with West Virginia.

The boundary between Maryland and West Virginia at the headquarters of the Potomac river has long been in an unsatisfactory condition. It has been the subject of dispute and litigation, which finally resulted in the suit before the United States Supreme Court.

The act authorizing the suit against West Virginia was passed by the legislature of Maryland in 1890. It was instituted by Attorney General Whyte in 1891, since which time it has been pending. The surveys and locations were made under the administration of Attorney General Clabaugh. The most important question to be settled by the locations is the initial point or beginning of the line in controversy which caused to begin at the most western source, or "first fountain," of the Potomac river. Many persons in both States have always understood that point to be at the "Fairfax stone," but when the representatives of Maryland met in the summer of 1897 to begin the survey they found a spring much larger than the one at Fairfax, with a much larger stream also.

This stream is to the west of and one and one-eighth miles distant from the Fairfax spring. The Maryland representatives, after satisfying themselves upon the subject by testimony entirely satisfactory to them, began a line at the spring discovered by them, which they called Potomac spring. The disputed territory, as the matter now stands, lies between the parallel lines run from the Fairfax and the Potomac springs, respectively, and embraces a tract of 54 square miles.

It is said that West Virginia does not dispute the location seriously, but relies mainly upon her long continued possession of the land in controversy.

An English View of Roosevelt.

London Spectator.]

The British people are intensely proud of their American kinsfolk, and are generally touched at American successes, the production of a statesman of high character, great purpose and conspicuous ability. When the British people realized what manner of man Lincoln really was they felt for him as after the fierce memories of the War of Independence had died down they felt for Washington. He was a man of whom the whole race could justly be proud. Though not, of course, in anything like the same degree, a similar feeling has arisen here in regard to Mr. Roosevelt. The British people feel that he is an English-speaking man of whom they have a right to be proud. They are agreed that he is essentially a man who stands for honest government; that he is a man who dares look his own people straight in the face and tell them the truth, though that truth may be the most unpalatable thing which he could utter. They have, for example, not forgotten the words which he addressed to America on the National disgrace of lynching. Those were, they held, the straight words of a straight man. We believe that Mr. Roosevelt will continue to hold the place he has gained in the regard of his countrymen.

We have just 5 bicycles that we are going to close out at 20 per cent. If you want a bargain come quick. J. L. Hall's hardware store.

If you are in the market for a refrigerator, do not fail to see us. We have them at a bargain. J. L. Hall's hardware store.

We handle a straight line of furniture, window blinds, mirrors and pictures. Fairmont Furniture Co. Opposite postoffice.

1 pint Mason jars, 35c doz.; 1 Mason jars, 39c doz.; 2 qt. Mason jars, 58c doz., at J. L. Hall's hardware store.

Reliable Furniture at Fairmont Furniture Co.

WHAT MAKES PAINT WEAR?

The Oil Linseed Oil! Just pure linseed oil! That's all! Nothing that man has been able to invent can make any paint wear longer than the linseed oil in which it is mixed.

If everybody understood that oil is the only thing about paint that wears, there would be no sale for cheap ready-mixed paints. A prominent educator wrote us that his friend, a college president, had been swindled by using on his fine residence a ready-mixed paint advertised as first-class. He asked what was wrong with the paint and said: "When the rain had soaked it thoroughly, it was the most miserable looking thing you ever saw."

There was nothing wrong with the paint pigments, if they had strong color and covering body. But the oil in the paint was not pure linseed oil. If it had been, no rain would have "soaked" it, as pure linseed oil paint does not take up moisture. Waterproof oil clothing is cloth coated with linseed oil; and no pure linseed oil paint will wash off as long as the oil lasts. You can't rub dry paint on a building and make it stay there no matter how good the dry paint. Why mix white lead with linseed oil if it's the lead that wears? Why not mix it with water?

Wherever we have no agent, your own dealer will get "Kilnoch" for you if shown this ad., by writing direct to Kilnoch Paint Company, St. Louis, Mo. THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

To the World's Fair, Very Low Rates.

Various forms of excursion tickets to St. Louis via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, now on sale from Fairmont as follows:

Season tickets, good to return until December 15, 1904, to be sold daily at rate of \$26.80, round trip.

Sixty day excursion tickets, final limit not later than December 15, 1904, to be sold daily at rate of \$22.35, round trip.

Fifteen day excursion tickets, to be sold daily at rate of \$18.75, round trip.

Ten day special coach excursion tickets on sale Every Tuesday in June, good going in day coaches only, on special coach trains, or in coaches on designated trains, limited for return passage leaving St. Louis not later than ten days, including date of sale, at rate of \$13.00, round trip.

Variable route excursion tickets, either season or sixty day, will be sold going via one direct route and returning via another direct route, full information concerning which can be obtained from ticket agent.

Stop-overs, not exceeding ten days at each point will be allowed at Washington, Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park, Oakland and Mitchell, Ind., (for French Lick and West Baden Springs) within return limit, upon notice to conductor and deposit of ticket with depot ticket agent immediately upon arrival.

Stop-overs not exceeding ten days

will be allowed at St. Louis on all one-way (except Colonists' tickets to the Pacific Coast) and round trip tickets reading to points beyond St. Louis, upon deposit of ticket with Validating Agent and payment of fee of \$1.00.

Three solid vestibuled trains are run daily from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Parkersburg and Cincinnati to St. Louis.

Three solid vestibuled trains are run daily from Pittsburgh, Wheeling and Columbus via Cincinnati, to St. Louis.

Magnificent coaches, sleeping cars, observation cars and unexcelled dining car service.

For illustrated folder, time table and full information, call at ticket office, Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

Popular Seashore Excursions—Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, N. J., Ocean City, Md., and Rehoboth Beach, Del., June 30, July 16 and August 11 and 25, and September 8.

At the following very low rates from Fairmont:

Only \$10 round trip, ticket good in coaches only.

Only \$12 round trip, tickets in Pullman cars when accompanied by regular Pullman ticket.

All tickets good returning 16 days, including date of sale.

Stop-overs allowed on return trip at Philadelphia and Washington.

Ask ticket agents for pamphlet giving detailed information.